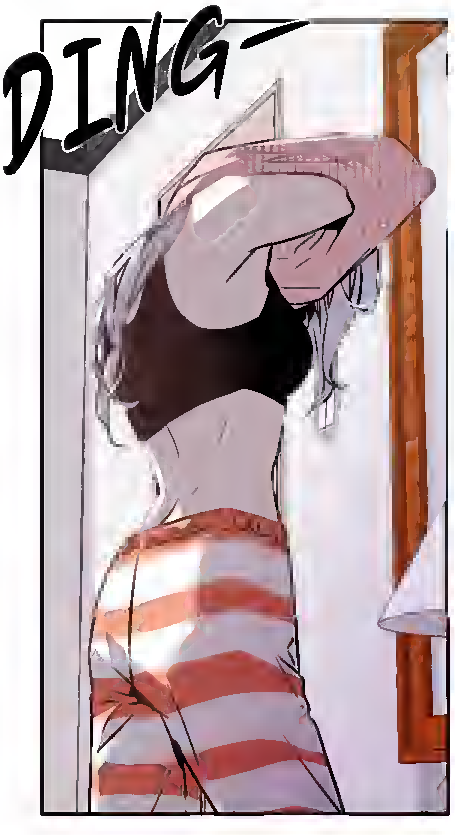
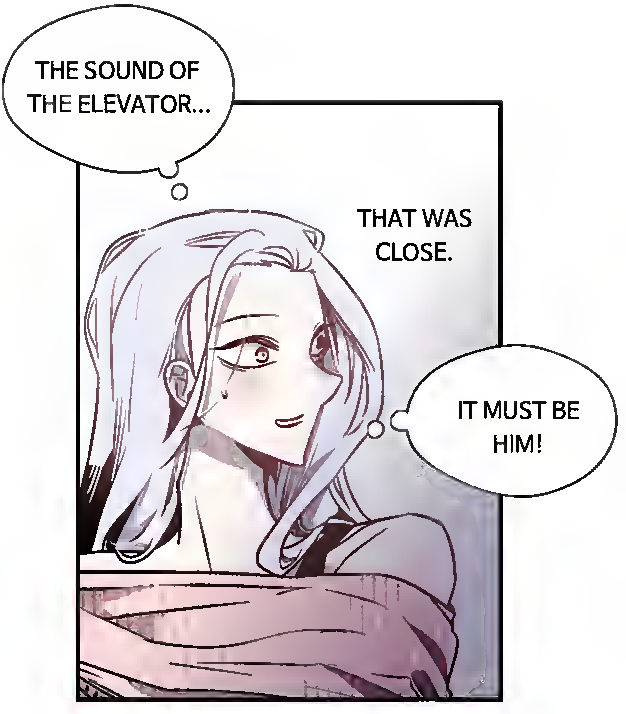
BEAUTY

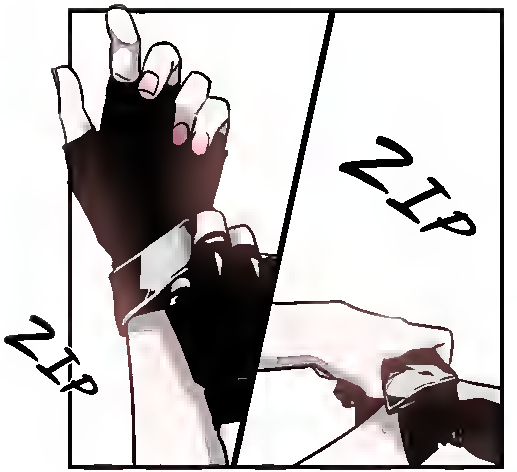
NANO LIST

+ 4 +

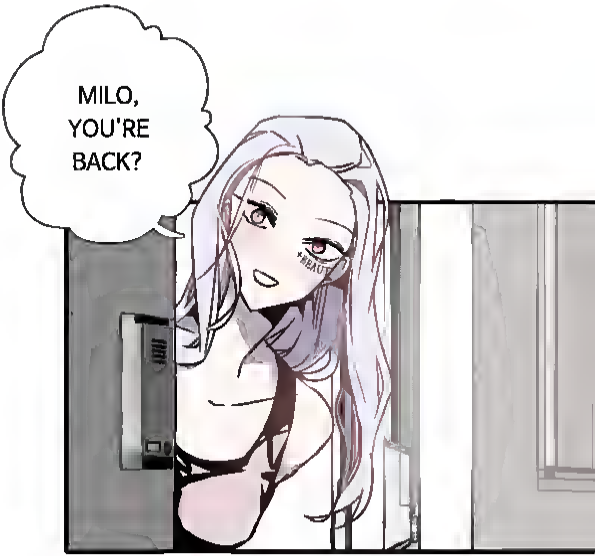
- SONGA MIN


DING-

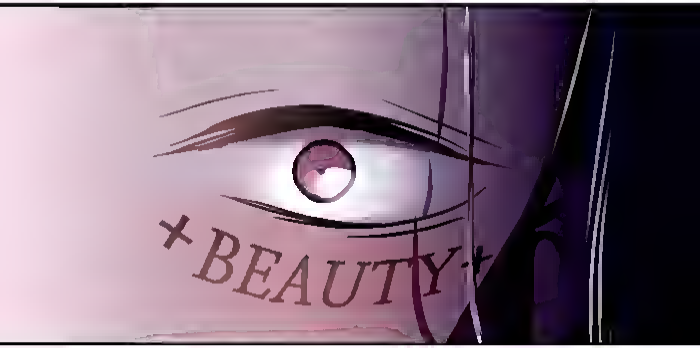

THE SOUND OF THE ELEVATOR...
THAT WAS CLOSE.
IT MUST BE HIM!


ZIP
ZIP

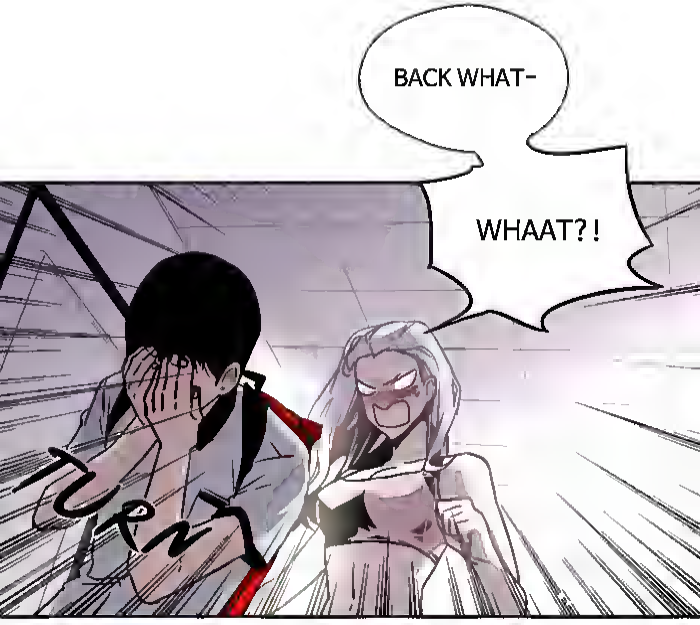
TOSS


MILO,
YOU'RE
BACK?

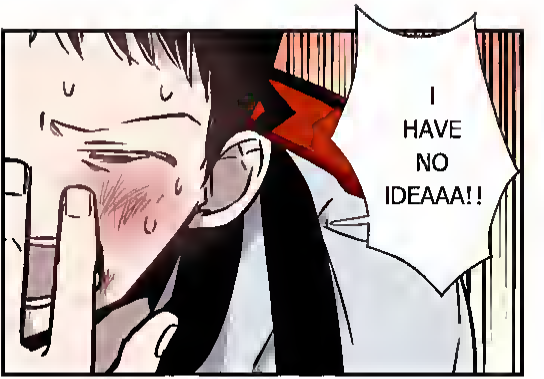
UNEXPECTEDLY PASSIONATE RESPONSE


+BEAUTY+

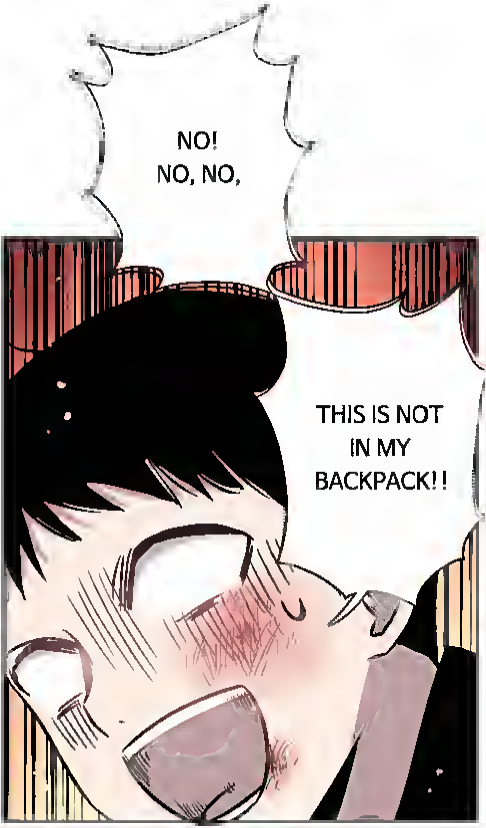
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOUR FACE?!!
NOT THAT! BACK!
BACK, BACK, MY BACK!!
BACK?!


BACK WHAT-
WHAAT?!

WHAT? WHY THE HELL DO YOU HAVE THIS THING ON YOUR BACK?!
IT LOOKS DANGEROUS!
I MEAN, IS IT SUPPOSED TO LOOK FUNNY?
WHAT'S THIS RIBBON?!


I
HAVE
NO
IDEAAA!!

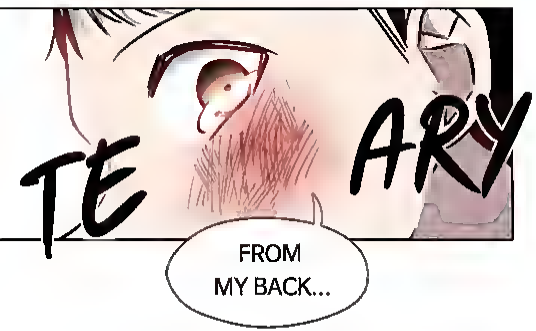
TAKE OFF
YOUR BACKPACK
FIRST!
GRAB
?!


NO!
NO, NO,
THIS IS NOT
IN MY
BACKPACK!!

I KNOW IT BECAUSE
IT'S ON MY BACK.
THIS IS...!
AAK

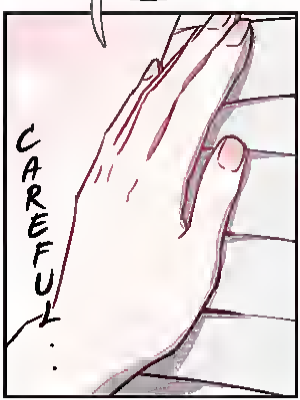
SNAP

HUH?
CRACKLE
POP


TE
ARY
FROM
MY BACK...

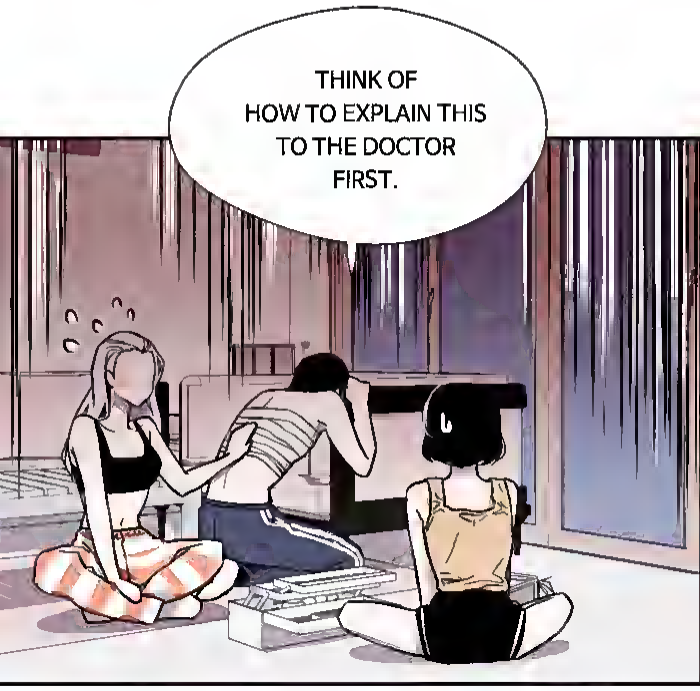
COLLAPSE

SHOULDN'T YOU GO TO THE HOSPITAL RIGHT AWAY?



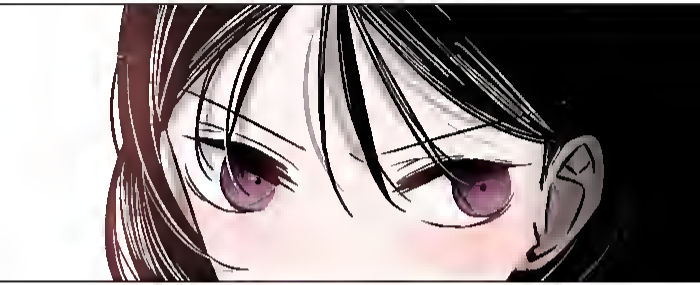
NO, IT STRANGELY DOESN'T HURT, AND -

LET'S


THINK OF
HOW TO EXPLAIN THIS
TO THE DOCTOR
FIRST.

GLARE
FLINCH
DON'T YOU DARE MAKE UP LAME EXCUSES,
GAWD
DAMN IT.

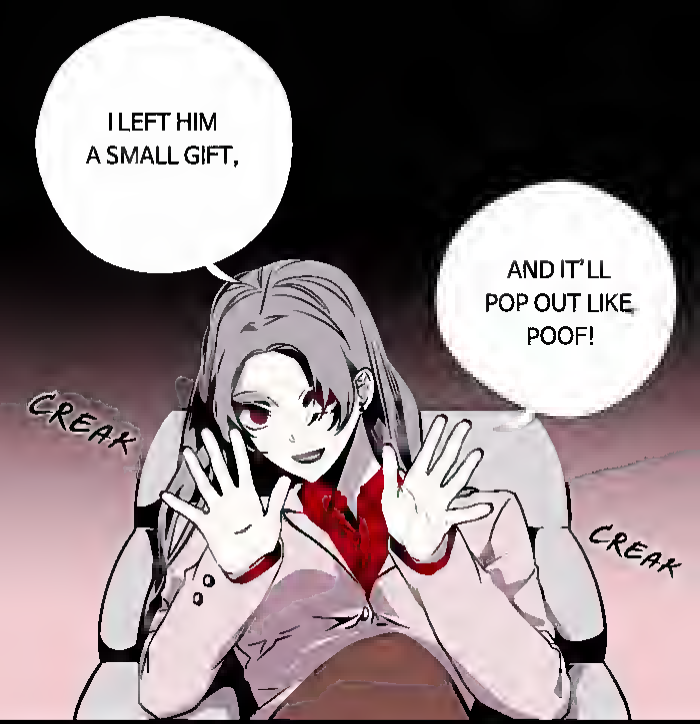
JUST SPILL IT
ALL OUT.



DR. AHN
ASKED ME
TO DO IT.

BEAT HIM UP
UNTIL HE'S BARELY ALIVE.

THEN YOU'LL KNOW
IF IT'S REALLY HIM.


I LEFT HIM
A SMALL GIFT,
AND IT'LL
POP OUT LIKE
POOF!
CREAK
CREAK

IT'S A SECRET.
WHAT IS IT?
BUT IF NOTHING COMES OUT EVEN AFTER YOU BEAT HIM UP.

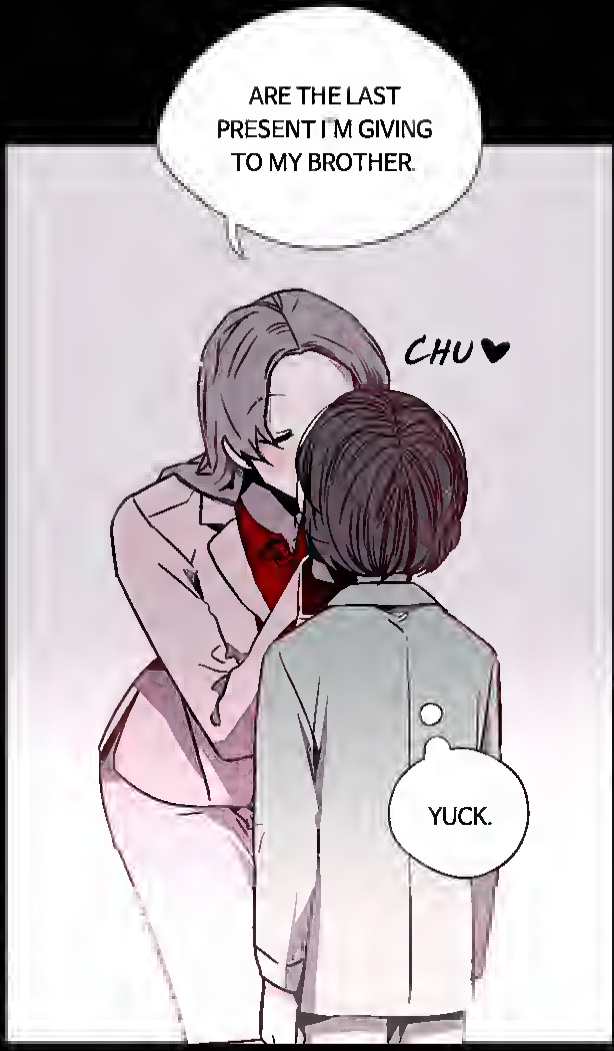
THEN JUST KILL HIM.

YEAH WELL...
IT'S WHATEVER
BUT...

DO I REALLY HAVE TO HAVE THIS ON?
YEP.
LOATH
I REALLY HATE IT.
I KNOW. BEAR WITH IT.
WTF?

MAKE SURE YOU WEAR IT WHEN YOU GO.
CLACK
CLACK

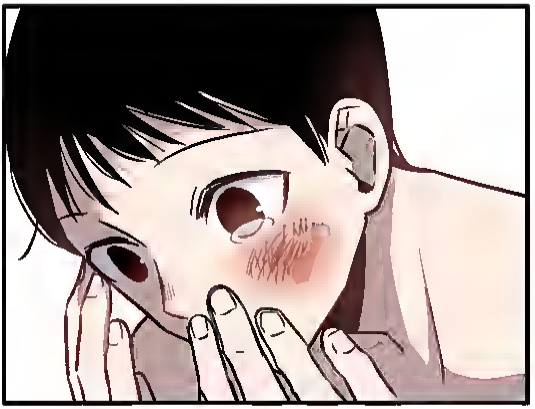
YOU


ARE THE LAST PRESENT I'M GIVING TO MY BROTHER.
CHU
YUCK.

I DON'T NEED PRESENTS LIKE THESE!!
THE LAST PRESENT
WHAT DID YA SAY?
THE SMALL GIFT

WHEN YOU DO AN ID CHECK,
NO ONE ASKS TO VERIFY THE IRISES AND FINGERPRINTS!!
YOUR SISTER DOES.

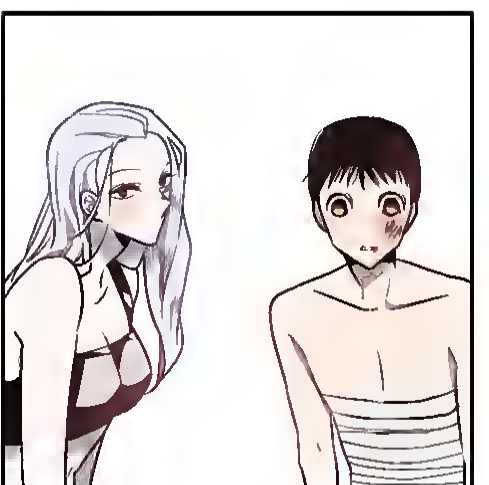
YOU JUST SAY
"EXCUSE ME,
WHO ARE YOU?"
"I'M THIS THIS"!!
YOU INTRODUCE
YOURSELF AND
THAT'S IT!
NOD
NOD
NOD
NOD
WAAA
WHY DID
SHE...?!



NANO,
YOU,

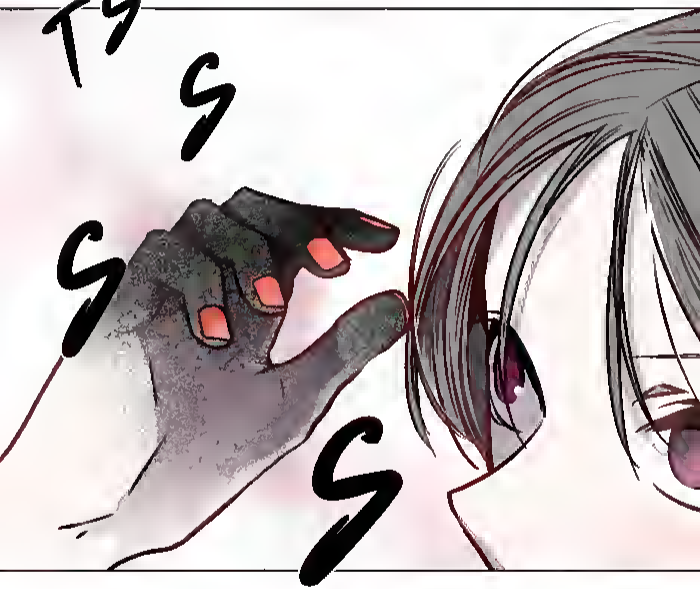
WHAT TYPE
OF ANDROID
ARE YOU?

IS THAT WHY?
ARE YOU AN ANDROID... OF SO MUCH VALUE
SNIFF
THAT PEOPLE MIGHT EVEN IMPERSONATE ME TO OWN YOU?
HE'S SHARP.

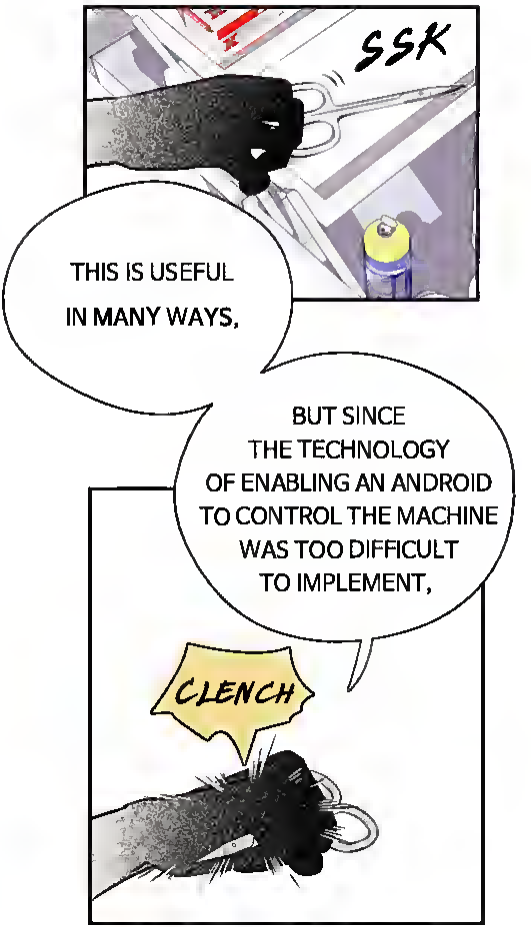


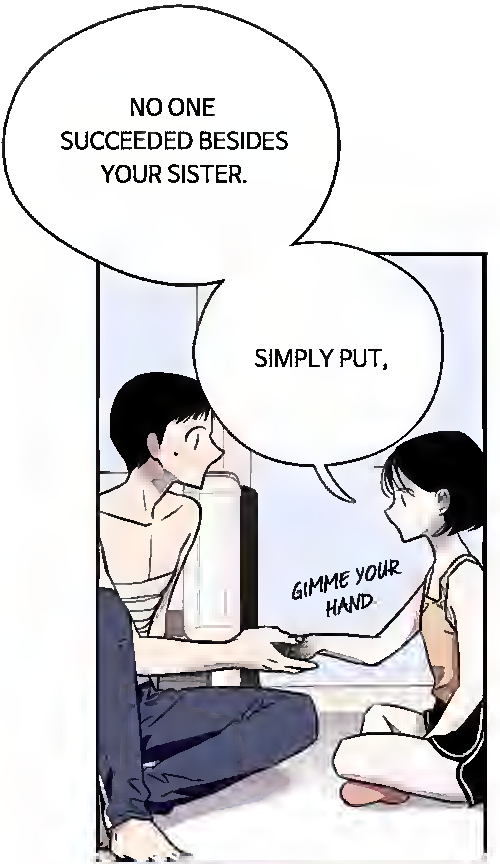
I'M JUST A BODYGUARD ANDROID.

EXCEPT,

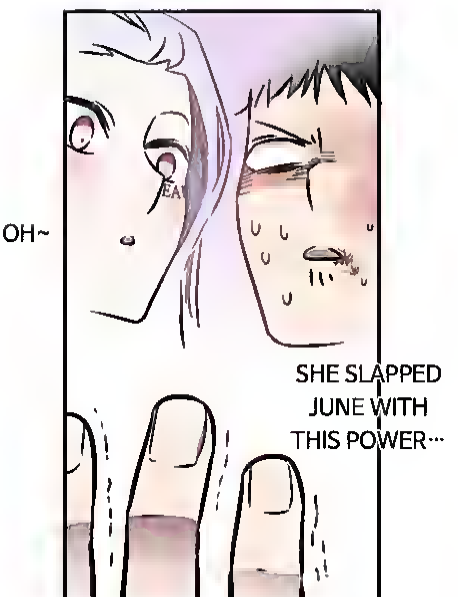

TS
S
S
S

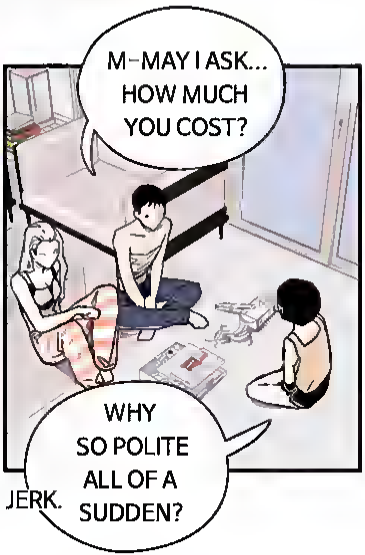
THAT THE 50% OF
MY BODY IS MADE
OF NANO MACHINE

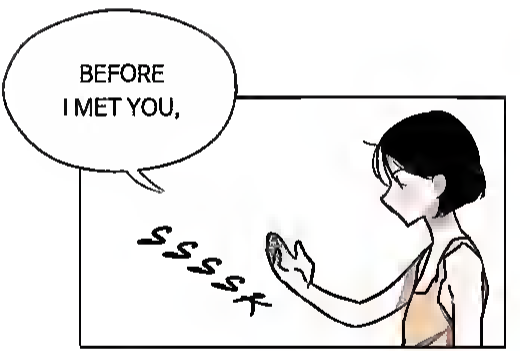

SSK
THIS IS USEFUL IN MANY WAYS,
BUT SINCE THE TECHNOLOGY OF ENABLING AN ANDROID TO CONTROL THE MACHINE WAS TOO DIFFICULT TO IMPLEMENT,
CLENCH

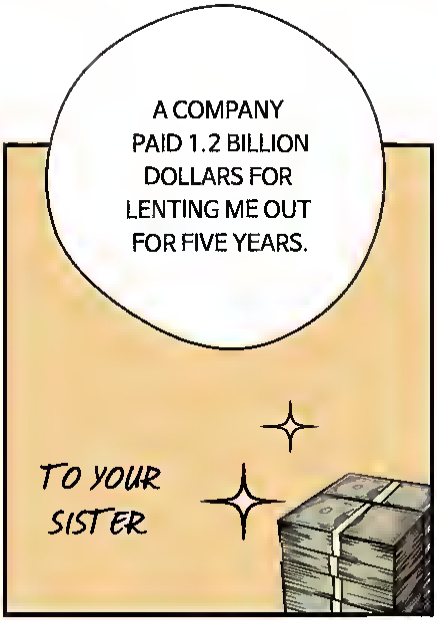

NO ONE SUCCEEDED BESIDES YOUR SISTER.
SIMPLY PUT,
GIMME YOUR HAND

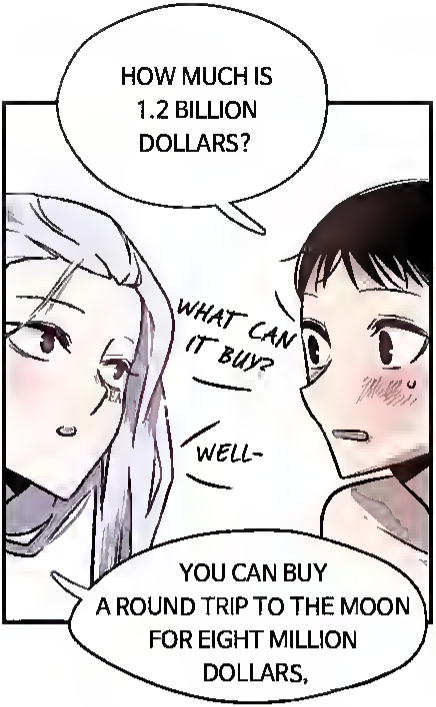
I'M F##KING EXPENSIVE.
CRUMBLE


OH~
SHE SLAPPED JUNE WITH THIS POWER…


M-MAY I ASK... HOW MUCH YOU COST?
WHY SO POLITE ALL OF A SUDDEN?
JERK.

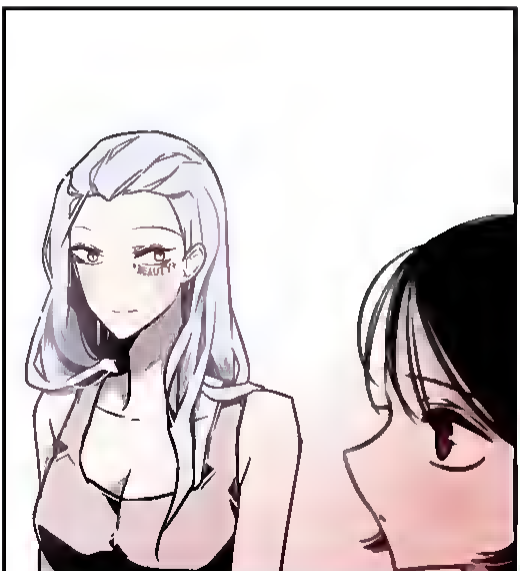

BEFORE
I MET YOU,
SSSSK


A COMPANY PAID 1.2 BILLION DOLLARS FOR LENTING ME OUT FOR FIVE YEARS.
TO YOUR SISTER

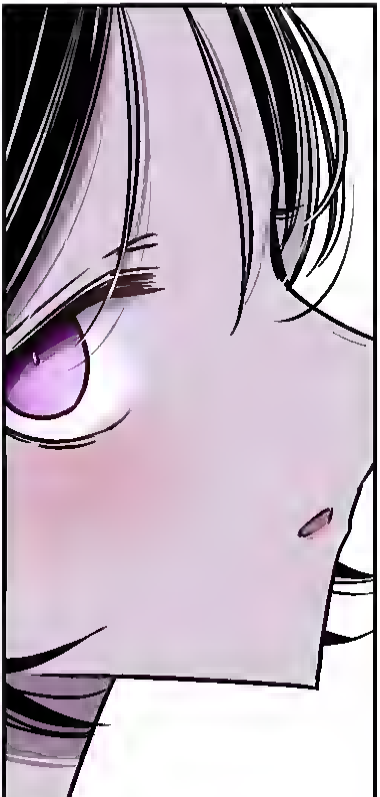

HOW MUCH IS 1.2 BILLION DOLLARS?
WHAT CAN IT BUY?
WELL-
YOU CAN BUY A ROUND TRIP TO THE MOON FOR EIGHT MILLION DOLLARS,

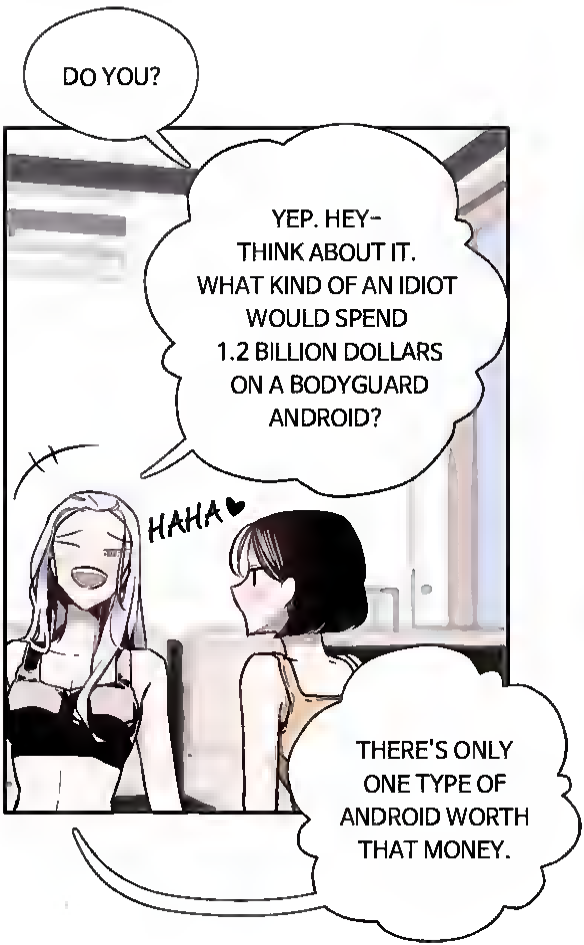
AND YOU CAN VISIT SPACE 4,800 TIMES FOR 1.2 BILLION DOLLARS.

BLERGH-
BATHROOM
WOW.
HE MUST BE SURPRISED. SO CUTE.

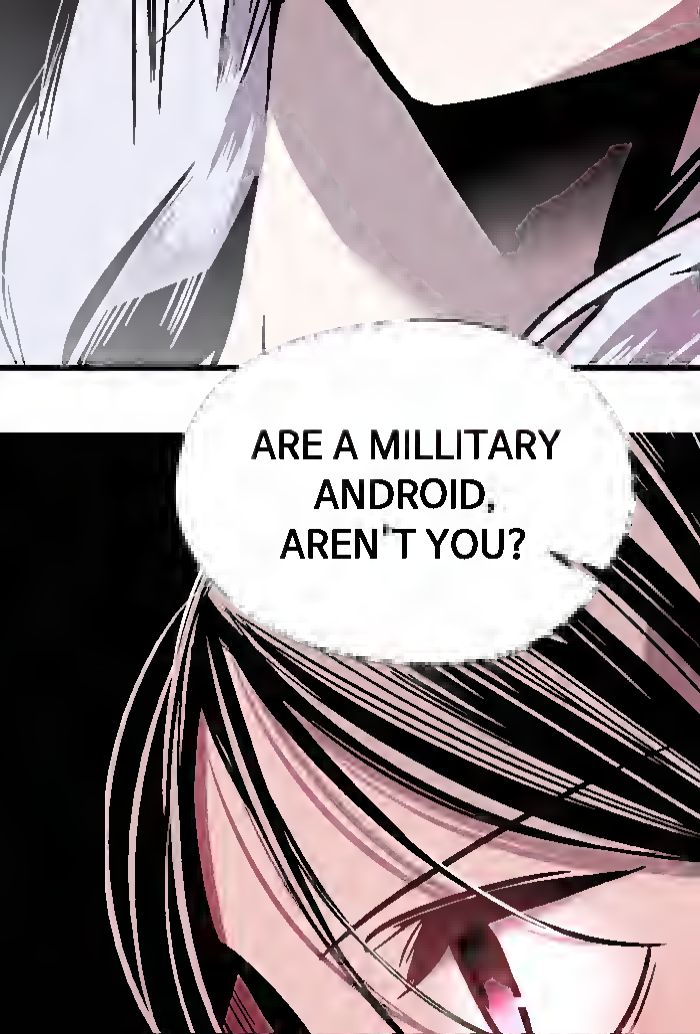


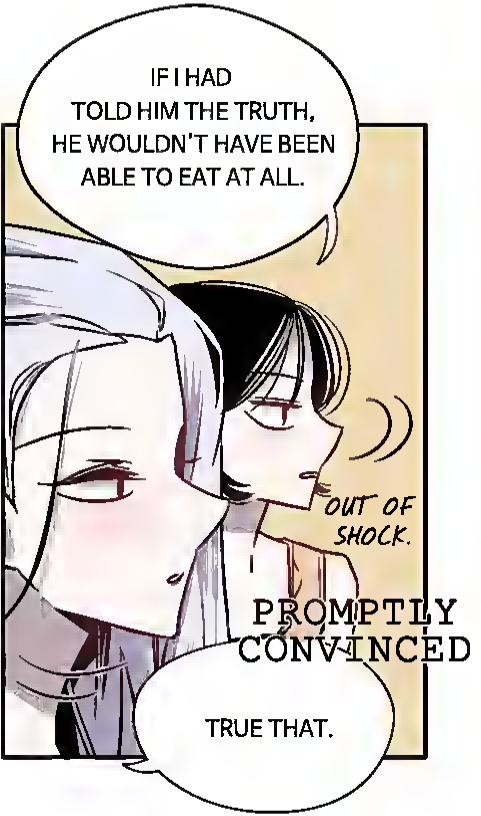
I ROUGHLY KNOW
WHAT DR. AHN WAS
STUDYING AND
MAKING

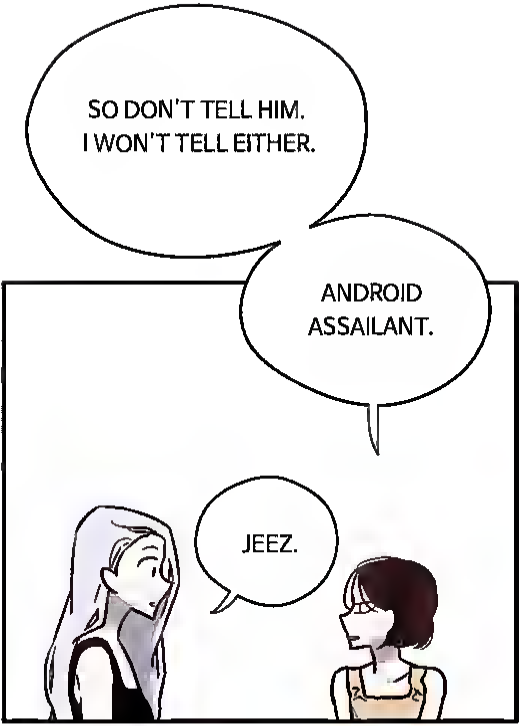


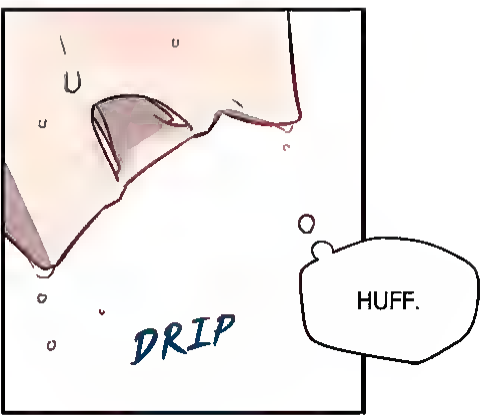

DO YOU?
YEP. HEY- THINK ABOUT IT. WHAT KIND OF AN IDIOT WOULD SPEND 1.2 BILLION DOLLARS ON A BODYGUARD ANDROID?
HAHA♥
THERE'S ONLY ONE TYPE OF ANDROID WORTH THAT MONEY.

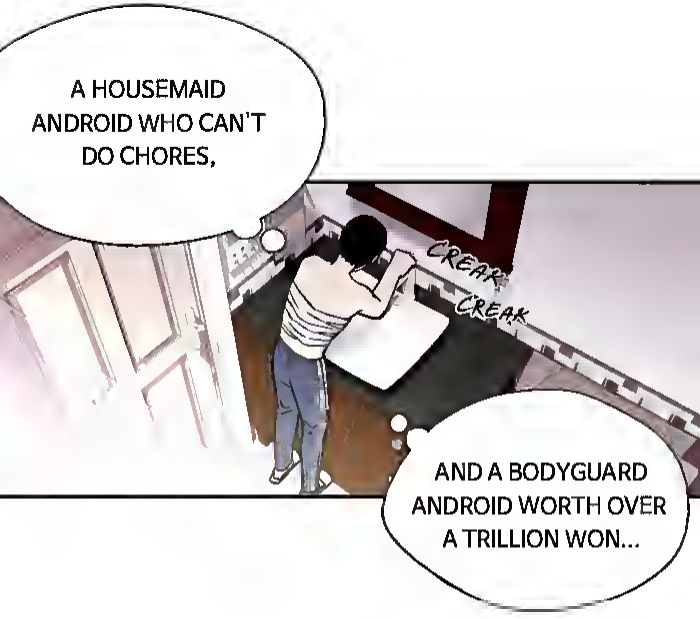
YOU,


ARE A MILLITARY ANDROID, AREN'T YOU?

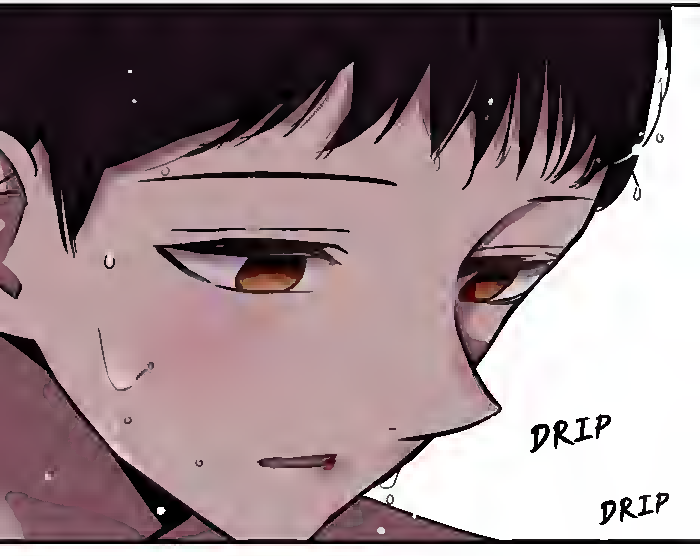

IF I HAD TOLD HIM THE TRUTH, HE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO EAT AT ALL.
OUT OF SHOCK.
PROMPTLY CONVINCED
TRUE THAT.


SO DON'T TELL HIM.
I WON'T TELL EITHER.
ANDROID ASSAILANT.
JEEZ.

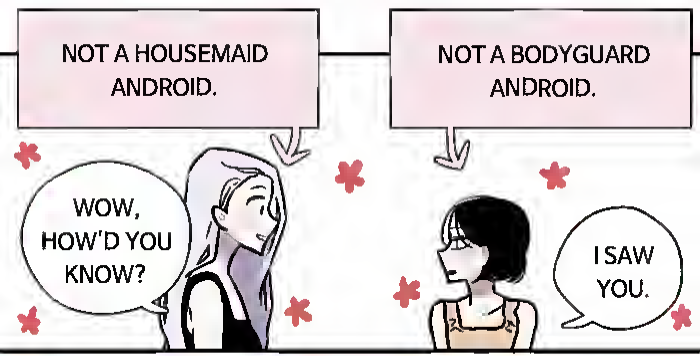

DRIP
HUFF.


A HOUSEMAID ANDROID WHO CAN'T DO CHORES,
CREAK
CREAK
AND A BODYGUARD ANDROID WORTH OVER A TRILLION WON...

MADDIE.



WHAT WERE YOU DOING?



LINE Webtoon